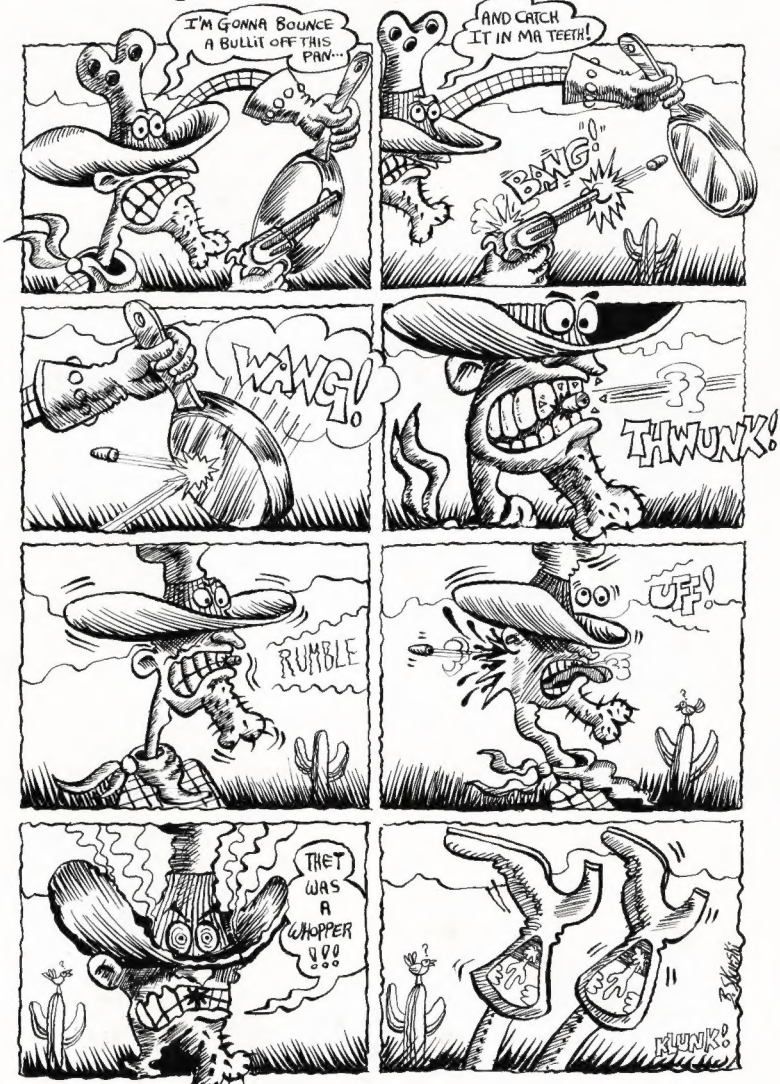
HEAD IMPORTS
No. 2
50¢
ADULTS ONLY !!
CLOUD
COMICS
LUNCH
B. SKURSKI

TRICK SHOOT ... CAHOOT



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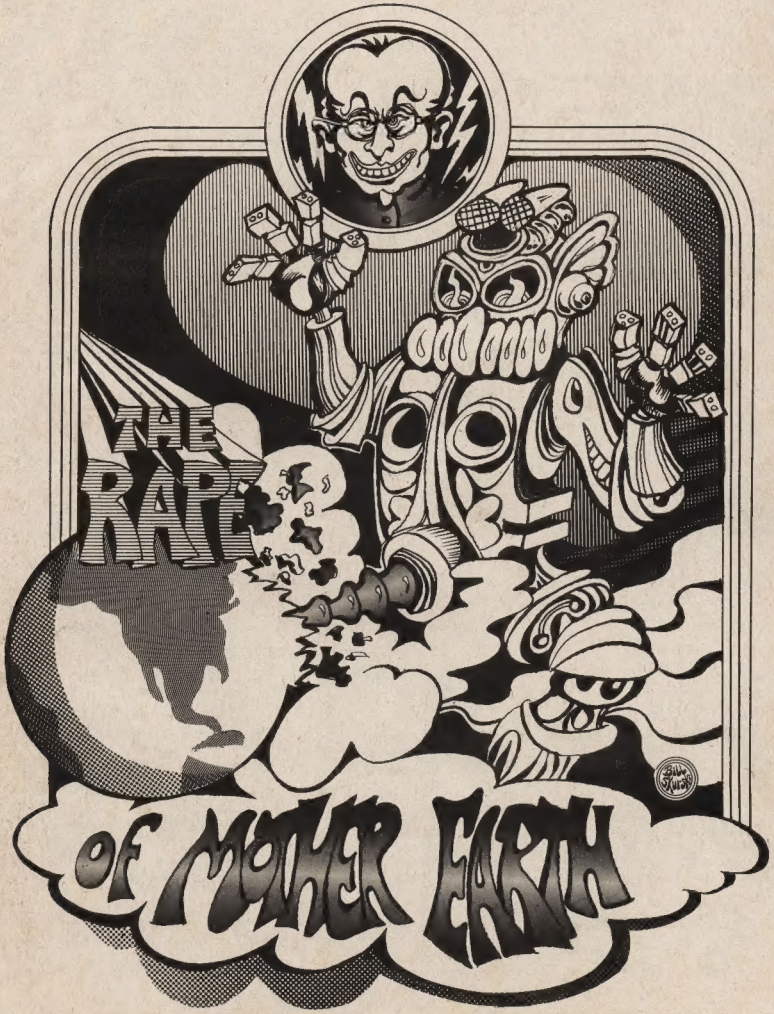
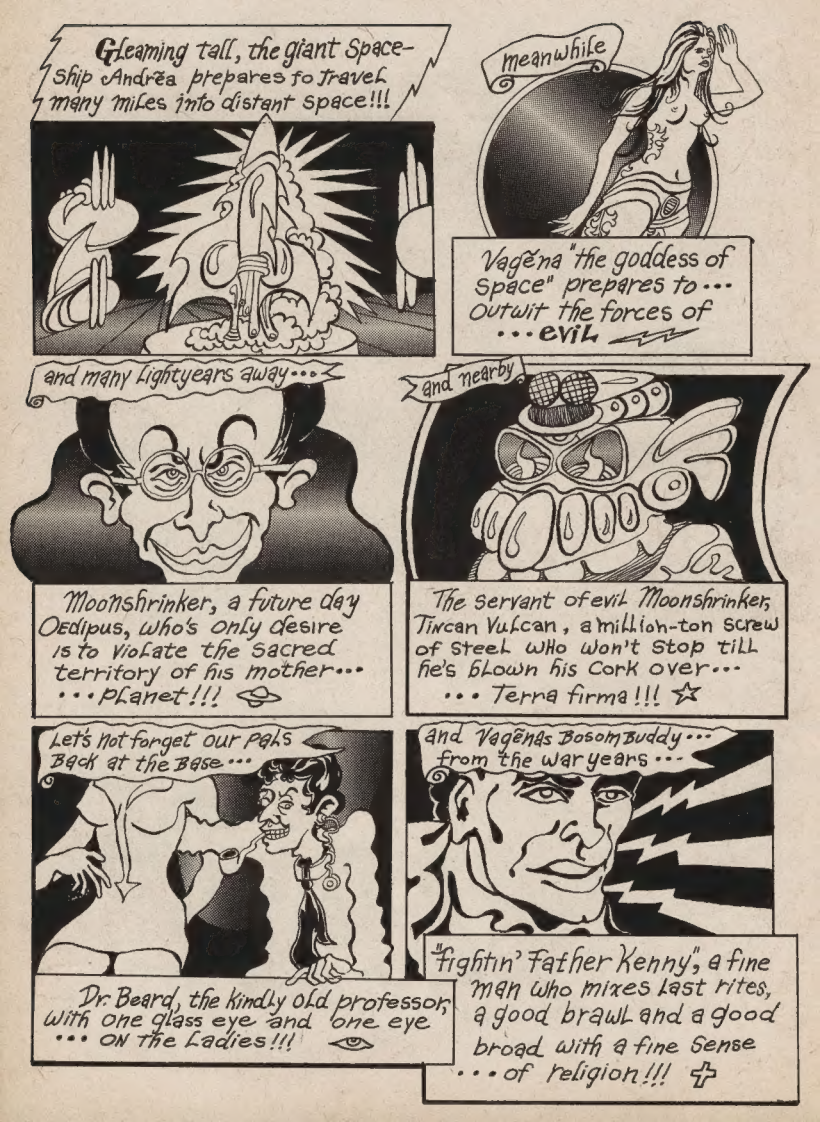
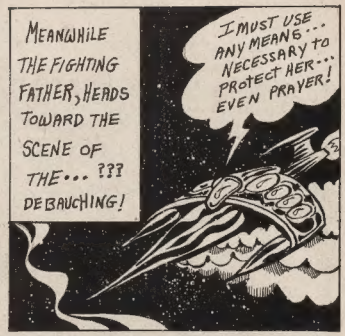

THE RAPE
OF MOTHER EARTH


Gleaming tall, the giant Space-Ship Andrea prepares to travel many miles into distant space!!!
meanwhile
Vagena "the goddess of Space" prepares to... outwit the forces of ...evil
and many lightyears away...
Moonshrinker, a future day Oedipus, who's only desire is to violate the sacred territory of his mother... ...planet!!!
and nearby
The servant of evil Moonshrinker, Tircan Vulcan, a million-ton screw of steel who won't stop till he's blown his cork over... ... Terra firma!!!
Let's not forget our pals Back at the Base...
Dr. Beard, the kindly old professor, with one glass eye and one eye ... on the Ladies!!!
and Vagenas Bosom Buddy... from the war years...
"fightin' Father Kenny", a fine man who mixes last rites, a good brawl and a good broad with a fine sense ...of religion!!!

BLASTING OFF INTO THE DISMAL VOID... VAGÊNA, FEDERAL AGENT AND SPACE GODDESS... ...TRAVELS MANY BORING MILES WHEN...
THAT MUST BE SHRINK'S PLACE AHEAD... A HEAD?.. AND TWO FEET?
MY, WHAT AN ATTRACTIVE BUILDING! THAT'S WHERE MY... INTERESTS LIE!
WELCOME TO MY LAIR.. VAGENA! I HOPE I CAN MAKE YOU COMFORTABLE!
THIS GUY'S GOT CLASS!
LATER INSIDE
FAR OUT!
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR ILLEGAL ERECTION... WITHOUT A BUILDING PERMIT..!

ONCE AGAIN... A DRAMA UNFOLDS IN THE FEDERAL VOID!!!
THIS... IS HARRASSMENT!!
I'M SICK AND TIRED OF YOU GUYS BUGGING ME!
WE INTELLECTUALS ARE NEVER LEFT ALONE! WHAT IS THIS? A POLICE STATE?
YES.
VAGENA LOWERS HER AIM ...WHEN SUDDENLY
LET'S INDULGE IN A CHEAP PLEASURE!
HOW ABOUT A CANDY BAR?
LOOK SHRINK... YOU OEDIPUS! ...YOU MOTHERFUCKER!
LET'S BALL!
AND MEANWHILE... MANY UNIMPRESSIVE LIGHTYEARS AWAY...
I SORT OF HAVE THIS.... BIOLOGICAL URGE...
SORT OF A FEELING... ...THAT VAJ IS IN TROUBLE!

MOONSHRINKER DOES HIS DEED WITH ... VAGENA UNFORTUNATELY HIS WILLING ... VICTIM !!
THIS EXPLOITS WOMEN!!


MEANWHILE THE FIGHTING FATHER, HEADS TOWARD THE SCENE OF THE ... ??? DEBAUCHING!
I MUST USE ANY MEANS ... NECESSARY TO PROTECT HER ... EVEN PRAYER!

ACCIDENTLY VAGENA'S SQUIRMING FOOT, PUSHES A LEVER AND ...
oh! UH! oooh!
SUDDENLY VULCAN AWAKENS!!
OH—NO! VULCAN HAS BEEN AUTOMATICALY ... PROGRAMMED TO RAVAGE MOTHER EARTH !!! ... ...AND NOTHING CAN STOP HIM!!

Our Story Will Continue in a Moment But First...

OH! BOY! I SHALL COME... SIMULTANEOUSLY WITH VAGENA AND THE EARTH!!
THE VISION OF EARTH SWINGS SLOWLY INTO VIEW AND VULCAN PREPARES TO DRIVE HIS LANCE INTO THE HEART OF THE MATTER!!
PLOP!
A-HA! HE FELL FOR MY PLASTIC INFLATED DECOY!
TINCAN VULCAN WEEPS, FROM SEXUAL FRUSTRATION
I GUESS HE'S HARMLESS NOW!
LATER
VAJ!
KEN!
THAT EVIL MOONSHRINKER, ESCAPED IN HIS GASTRO-MOBILE TO RETURN ONE DAY I'D GUESS, WITH MORE EVIL SCHEMES!
END

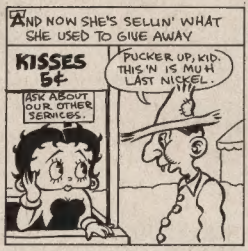
She's Sellin What She Used To Give Away
by Norwood Farley and Leslie

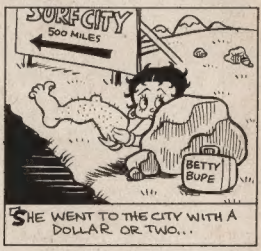
Starring
BETTY BUPE
As The Red-headed Girl

WELL A RED-HEADED GIRL LIVED DOWN ON THE FARM

SHE MESSED AROUND BUT DIDN'T MEAN NO HARM...
THAT'S FAR ENOUGH, CHESTER
FIRST AID
AHHH...
SHE WORKED IN THE FIELD BUT DIDN'T MAKE NO DOUGH.

BUT SHE STILL HELD ON TO HER HI-DE-HO!


AND NOW SHE'S SELLIN' WHAT SHE USED TO GIVE AWAY
KISSES 5¢
ASK ABOUT OUR OTHER SERVICES.
PUCKER UP, KID. THIS 'N IS MUH LAST NICKEL.

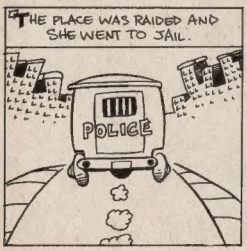

SURF CITY
500 MILES
BETTY BUPE
SHE WENT TO THE CITY WITH A DOLLAR OR TWO...

SOON FOUND OUT THAT JOBS WERE FEW...
I'LL GIT DA GUY WHAT DID DIS T' ME!

HER MONEY GAVE OUT AND HER SPIRITS WERE LOW BUT SHE STILL HELD ON TO HER HI-DE-HO
WELL, (HIC) G'BYE OLE FRIEN' (HIC)

BUT THINGS GOT BETTER AND SHE WANTED SOME MORE. SHE OPENED UP A HONKY TONK RIGHT NEXT DOOR.
OPEN UP, I GOT TH' STUFF.

SHE STARTED MAKIN' MONEY SELLIN' GIN AND ALE...
WOT'LL IT BE, EDDIE?
THE USUAL, SWEETS


THE PLACE WAS RAIDED AND SHE WENT TO JAIL.
POLICE

SHE GOT OUT AND WAS READY TO GO, HANGIN' RIGHT ON TO HER HI-DE-HO!
JAIL!

AND NOW SHE'S SELLIN' WHAT SHE USED TO GIVE AWAY
IT DON'T PAY T' GIVE THINGS AWAY.
• SPECIAL •
HI-DE-HO CHERRY CHEWING GUM
NOW ONLY FIVE CENTS

CLOUD COMIX PROUDLY PRESENTS:

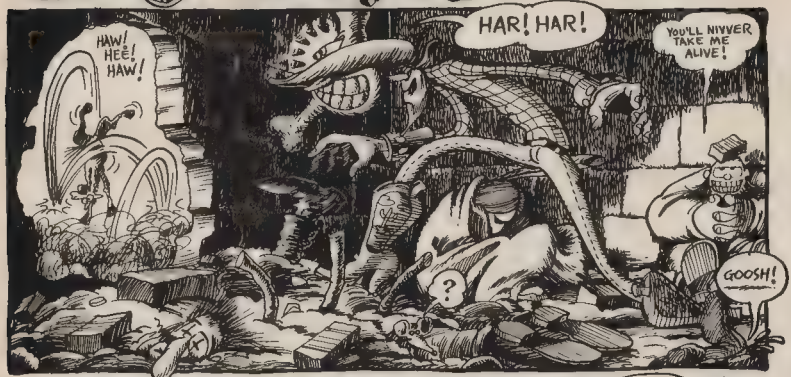
CAHOOT CHEROOT

SHOOT HIS EYE OUT SAM IN CAHOOT CHEROOT

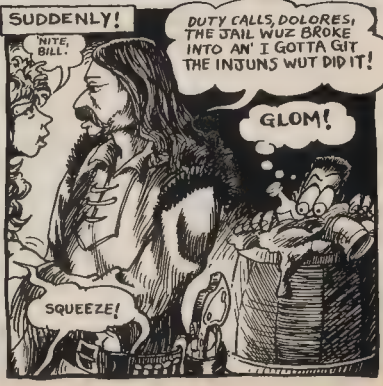
ON THE LAM WITH SAM!

CAHOOT CHEROOT
PART ONE
HOOSEGOW HORSEPLAY
AH'M DAMNED EF THIS AIN'T PISSIN' INTA THER WIND!
P. Bramley
?
WHUT'S OUT HYAR?
I DIDN'T DO IT...!
OH, YOU SWEET OL' GEORGIA MULE!!
FLAP!
FLAP!
!
USA
BZZZ!
IN YER GO, SEEGAR!
KILROY
CHOMP! CHOMP! CHOMP! SQUISH!
"FREE BLACK BART
JOHN B. GOOPE
"FREE JESSE JAME
PIKSPEW
"FREE BEER

SPLIRT!
HEE-
HAW!
NEOLITH
CRASH!


HAW! HEE! HAW!
HAR! HAR!
YOU'LL NIVVER TAKE ME ALIVE!
?
GOOSH!

LATER IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN...
SHEE-IT! AH GOTTA GIT ME A IRON!
SQUINK!
SQUINK!

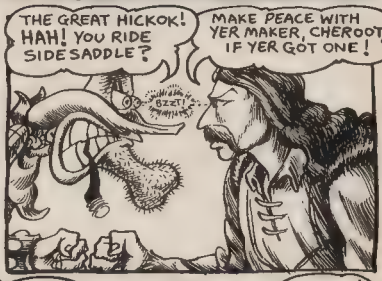

SUDDENLY!
'NITE, BILL.
DUTY CALLS, DOLORES; THE JAIL WUZ BROKE INTO AN' I GOTTA GIT THE INJUNS WUT DID IT!
GLOM!
SQUEEZE!

WATCH IT, CAHOOT, THAT'S HICKOK!
ADIOS, SWEET MEAT!
ZAM!
GOOSH!
ERK!
MMMPH!
YOU BASTARD! YOU BROKE MY TEETH!
NIZE IRONS!
TWEET! TWEET!
NIZE BELT!
THIS'LL KNOCK FIVE BUCKS OFF MY PRICE.
CHOIP!
WIN HE CUMS TO, TELL 'IM ET WAR CAHOOT CHEROOT WUT DONE HIM.
TWEET!
PACKIN' LEAD, CAHOOT FEARS NOT THE LAW, AND SO RETIRES TO THE SALOON...
?
!
BUY ME A BEER!
RIP

THANKEE, KINDLY...
NOW LIT ME TAIL YER HOW AH TAKEN WILD BILL'S GUNS ORFEN HIM...

I RECKON I'D LIKE TO HEAR THAT STORY...
uuuuup!

BEAT IT, HICKOK! THESE GUNS ARE MINE 'CAUSE AH TAKEN 'EM!
YOU'RE GONNA BE TAKIN' UP SPACE IN BOOT HILL!
BZZT!


THE GREAT HICKOK! HAH! YOU RIDE SIDESADDLE?
MAKE PEACE WITH YER MAKER, CHEROOT, IF YER GOT ONE!
BZZT!

DRAW, HICKOK!
KILL 'IM, BILL!
PLUG 'IM, WILD BILL!
MAKE 'IM DEAD, BILL!
KILL 'IM!
I THINK I'LL BE TODDLING ALONG...

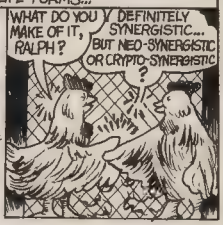
??????
HE'S FAST!
SQUEEZE!
BLBLAM!
EEK!
NIZE IRONS!
VA-ROOMM!
WHOOT!
WHAR'D HE GO?
I CAN'T SEE NUTHIN'!
WHIMPER... WHIMP...
P. Bramley
SOMETIME LATER SOMEWHERE IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.
RAHT CUTE KID, SAM.
PIF!
ROWF!
ADIOS, AMIGOS!

ANIMAL HEADS

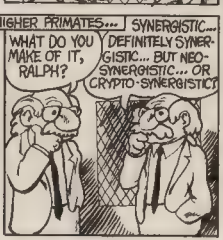
P.J. O'Rourke and Joe Kane

Illustrated by Ned Sonntag

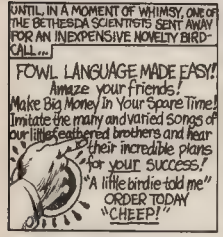
AT A TOP-SECRET REDOUBT DEEP IN BETHESDA, MARYLAND DOZENS OF CRACK AMERICAN SCIENTISTS HAVE PONDERED FOR A DECADE THE INTRICACIES OF TRANS-SPECIES ORAL-AUDIAL INTER-COMMUNICATION. BUT THE SCIENTISTS, DESPITE VAST ACADEMIC DEGREES AND NUMEROUS RESOURCES, HAD FAILED TO COMPREHEND THE TRANSMISSION OF THOUGHTS AND IDEAS IN EVEN THE LOWLIEST OF LIFE-FORMS...



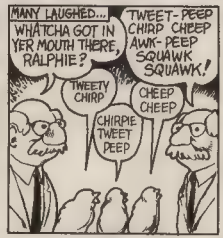
LET ALONE THE COMPLEX GESTURES AND VOCAL CONFIGURATIONS OF THE HIGHER PRIMATES...



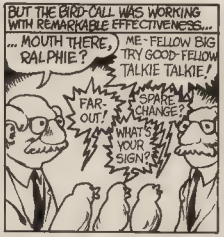
UNTIL, IN A MOMENT OF WHIMSY, ONE OF THE BETHESDA SCIENTISTS SENT AWAY FOR AN INEXPENSIVE NOVELTY BIRD-CALL...



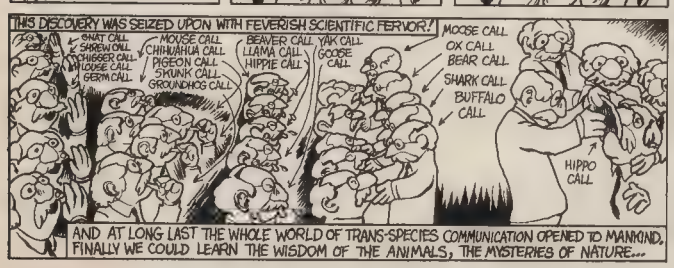
MANY LAUGHED...



BUT THE BIRD-CALL WAS WORKING WITH REMARKABLE EFFECTIVENESS...

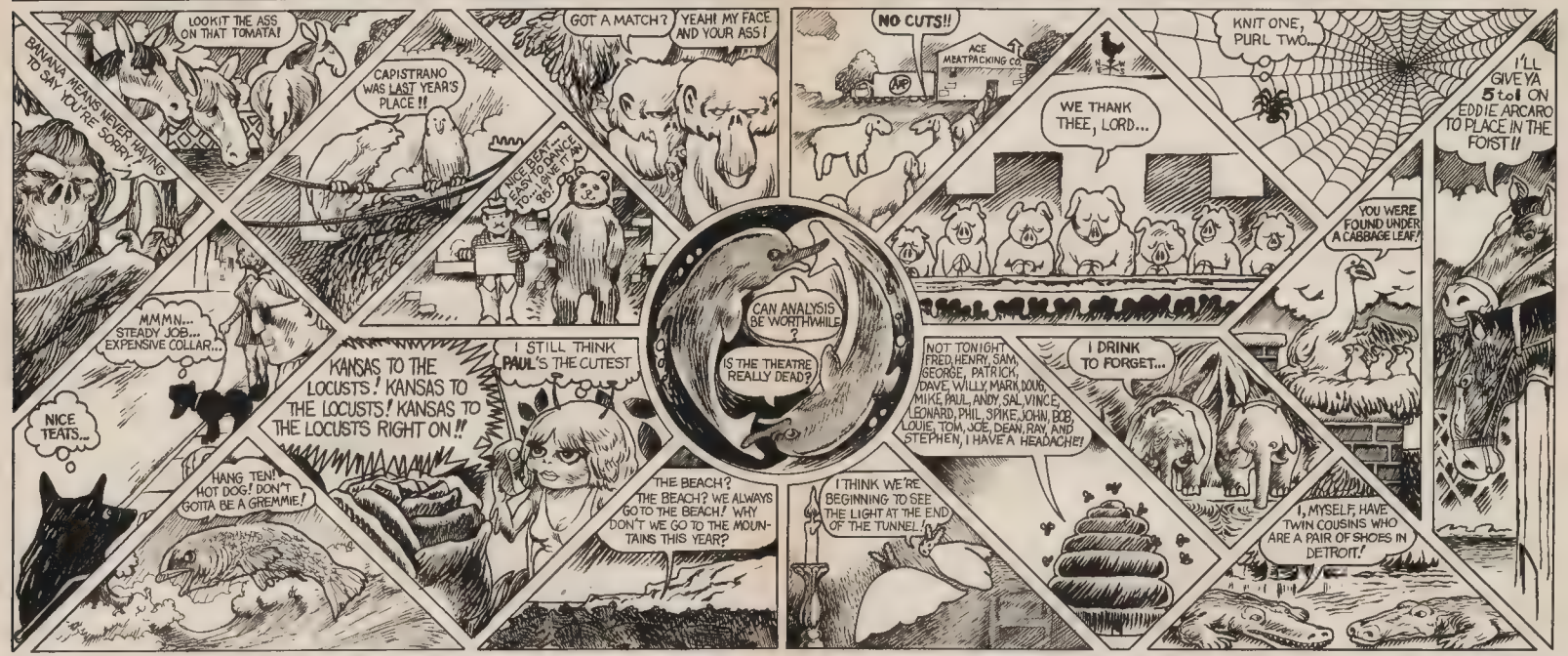


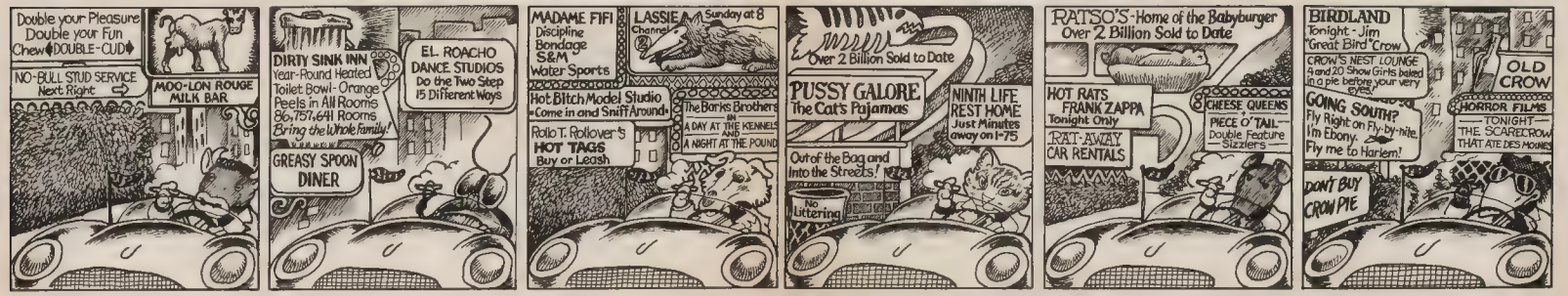
THIS DISCOVERY WAS SEIZED UPON WITH FEVERISH SCIENTIFIC FERVOR!



AND AT LONG LAST THE WHOLE WORLD OF TRANS-SPECIES COMMUNICATION OPENED TO MANKIND. FINALLY WE COULD LEARN THE WISDOM OF THE ANIMALS, THE MYSTERIES OF NATURE...

WHAT THEY SAY... WHAT THEY THINK AND FEEL... WHAT SECRETS LIE IN THEIR SOULS... THEIR HOPES... THEIR DREAMS... THEIR ASPIRATIONS...





The HORRIBLE HOUSE ON HARRY'S HILL
YIPES!
WEAK HEARTS — STOP NOW!
NO KIDDIN', THAT HOUSE SCARES THE SHIT OUT O' ME!
HEY! HARRY!
OH! UH! ER! HULLO STINKY.
GEE! THIS IS SWELL! LET'S YOU AN' ME GO UP TO DA HOUSE
O-BOY!
FOR SOME THRILLS!
LEZGO!
THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!
GOSH! STINKY, I DON'T KNOW — ME AND THAT HOUSE DON'T GET ALONG!
I DON'T THINK WE EVER DID!
JEEZ, HARRY, THAT'S SILLY! COME NOW!
UH! BUT.!
CRIPES, HARRY! YOU OWN THAT PLACE!
YEAH, BUT YOU DON'T KNOW
YER NERD!
AW! BULL SHIT!
GROAN! OOOH!
LISTEN, STINKY, I DON'T SLEEP AT NIGHT!
I'M SCARED!
TIMES ARE TOUGH!
FAP!
LISTEN TO HARRY'S LOUSY EXCUSES
HARRY! YA GOTTA HAVE BALLS! C'MON MAN, LIVE-A-LITTLE!
GET HIP!
DIG IT, HARRY — HAVE SOME ROMANCE!
LEZGO!
DO IT!
YOU ONLY LIVE ONCE!
MAKE IT GOOD!
YA KNOW, STINK! YER RIGHT! LET'S, AS YOU SAY, GO!
AND SO.... TURNING A NEW PAGE IN THE FOLDER OF LIFE, HARRY GOES!
GEE, I FEEL BETTER-ALMOST GOOD!
BUT LIFE IS GRIM, AS HARRY WELL KNOWS.
HARRY! YOU BUM! YOU SUCK! YOU LITTLE BASTARD!
HAR! HAR! YOU SUCKER!
OH, MY GOD!
PISS ON YOU!
WHAP!
EEK!
YOU JERK!
P. bramley
MOUSE TALES
THIS WEEKS SHOW... BEEF STEW!
BY RO DENT
SPLAT!
THE END

...AMERICA'S FAVORITE CO-EDS...

The Wholesome TWINS

by Jay Kinney 8/70

GASP!

CHOKE!

WAAA!

WHY, I...

A SORORITY CHOIR, EH? NOW, ARE YA GOING TA SING "HIT THE ROAD JACK!" OR DO I GOTTA 'WASTE' YA?

MEET THE MACHINE-GUN MANIAC!

IT'S **GREEK WEEK** AT OL' BOOGIE-WOOGIE COLLEGE IN OHIO, HOME OF **JULIE & SUE... THE WHOLESOME TWINS.** OUR STORY OPENS AS THE TWINS' SORORITY IS PRACTICING THEIR SONG FOR THE **INTER-SORORITY SING** TO BE HELD THAT NIGHT...

NOW **SISTERS**...**please!** JUST **ONCE** MORE... AND WE'LL CALL IT QUITS!

GOD BLESS AMERICA

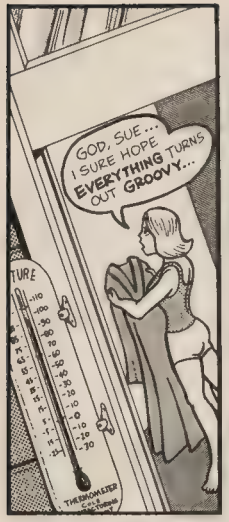
GOHHHOD BLESS UH-MER-CAA!!

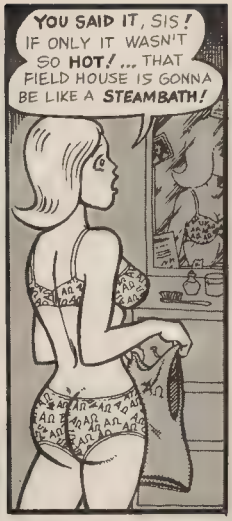
MEANWHILE, WHO SHOULD BE WALKING DOWN THE STREET BUT **EDDIE BUSCH**... ALIAS... **THE MACHINE-GUN MANIAC!**

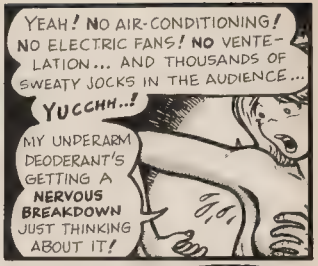
mumble mumble... I AIN'T PULLED A DECENT CAPER IN **WEEKS**... AND THE **FBI** IS **STILL** AFTER MY HIDE! mumble...mumble.

WANTED

JULIE! WE'VE JUST GOT TO DO SOMETHING! OUR SINGING IS HORRIBLE!!
I KNOW! WE NEED A SURPRISE GIMMICK!
HEY! LOOK OUTSIDE! A MAN WALKING ALONG...
WITH... A... A VIOLIN!
SAY..!
THAT'S IT!
FALOOM!
THAT'S WHAT!?
!
PLEASE WON'T YOU PLAY A VIOLIN SOLO IN THE MIDDLE OF OUR SORORITY'S SONG AT THE 'SING' TONIGHT?
VIOLI... AH... YES, MY 'VIOLIN' HAH...
BUT BUT...
PLEASE? PLEASE?
AWW C'MON!
SISTERS!! WE'RE SAVED!
MISTER...AHH?
BUSCH! EDWARD BUSCH...
MR. BUSCH HAS AGREED TO PLAY A SOLO ON HIS VIOLIN IN THE MIDDLE OF OUR SONG TONIGHT!
GOODIE
WE'RE SURE TO WIN NOW... DESPITE OUR SINGING!
HERE'S THE MUSIC, MR. BUSCH!.. STUDY IT NOW WHILE WE CHANGE INTO OUR CHOIR ROBES FOR THE SING! MMLLPH!


GOD, SUE... I SURE HOPE EVERYTHING TURNS OUT GROOVY...
TURE
THERMOMETER

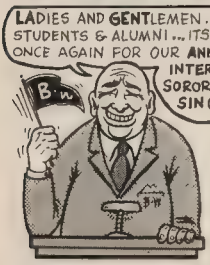

YOU SAID IT, SIS! IF ONLY IT WASN'T SO HOT!... THAT FIELD HOUSE IS GONNA BE LIKE A STEAMBATH!

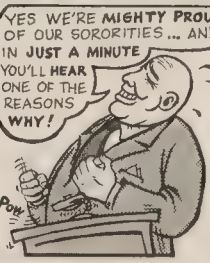

YEAH! NO AIR-CONDITIONING! NO ELECTRIC FANS! NO VENTE-LATION... AND THOUSANDS OF SWEATY JOCKS IN THE AUDIENCE...
YUCCHH..!
MY UNDERARM DEODERANT'S GETTING A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN JUST THINKING ABOUT IT!

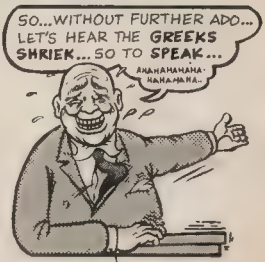
WELL SUE... DO AS YOU WILL... I'M NOT GOING TO WEAR ANYTHING UNDER MY ROBE..! NO ONE'S EVER GOING TO KNOW THE DIFFERENCE ANYWAY!

AND SO ARRIVES THE SING...
OH! I'M SO EXCITED!
THIS OUGHTA BE GOOD...
COME ALONG MR. BUSCH!

COME ALUMS
INTER SORORITY SING
THE PANHELLENIC COUNCIL'S GREEK WEEK
OUR SORORITY IS LAST ON THE PROGRAM
UMM I THINK I'LL GO FEED MALK DOILS
NOW MR. BUSCH YOU STAY RIGHT HERE!

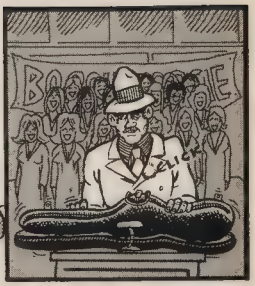

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... STUDENTS & ALUMNI... ITS TIME ONCE AGAIN FOR OUR ANNUAL INTER-SORORITY SING!


YES WE'RE MIGHTY PROUD OF OUR SORORITIES... AND IN JUST A MINUTE YOU'LL HEAR ONE OF THE REASONS WHY!
POW


SO...WITHOUT FURTHER ADO... LET'S HEAR THE GREEKS SHRIEK... SO TO SPEAK...
AHAHAHAHAHA-HAHAHAHA-

THE HILLS ARE ALIVE WITH THE SOUNDS OF MUSIC
OH... THE OTHER SORORITIES SING SO WELL...
BUT DON'T FORGET... WE HAVE OUR SECRET WEAPON!
HAH 'SECRET WEAPON' IS RIGHT...

FINALLY...
AND NOW... THE ALPHA OMEGA'S SINGING THEIR RENDITION OF "GOD BLESS AMERICA"



WHY MISTER BUSCH!! THAT'S NOT A VIOLIN!
YER DAMN RIGHT IT AIN'T A VIOLIN...

I BEEN BORED TA DEATH SO FAR... NOW WE'RE GONNA HAVE A LITTLE ACTION... GOILS!
HORRORS
GASP
CHOKE
WHO DOES HE
OH BOY!

YOU'RE GONNA SING "I'M A LITTLE TEAPOT"... AND STRIP TO IT! HAW HAW!

I-I'MM A LITTLE TEAPOT SHORT AND STOUT...

TIP ME OVER AND POUR ME OUUUTT!!
SWEET MOTHER OF CHRIST!

TWO WEEKS LATER:
BUT MR. BUSCH!!! IF THE SISTERS EVER FIND OUT... I'LL BE KICKED OUT OF THE SORORITY.. THIS TIME FOR SURE!
LISSEN, BABY! I DIDN'T ESCAPE FROM THE CLINK JUST TO HEAR YOU GAB!
The End

THE TRAGIC STORY OF

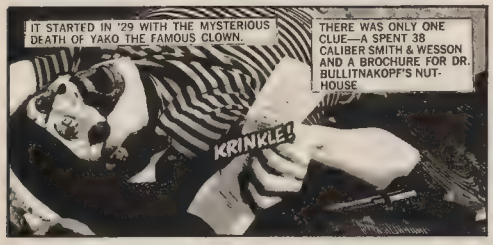
THE GORILLA'S REVENGE

or

FOR A FEW BANANAS MORE

starring DIANNE WADE as Elsie Zambini

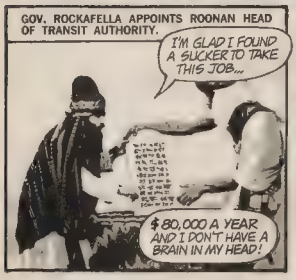
by MIKE SULLIVAN and PETER LOCKE



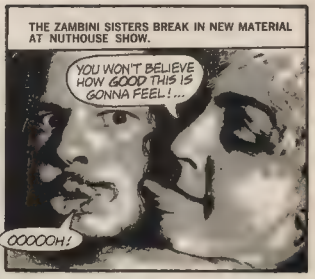
CIRCUS IMPRESSARIO SID PHILANDER FEARED BANKRUPTCY.
HOW MUCH MONEY YOU GOT LEFT, FAT BOY?
WHILE DRIVING IN THE COUNTRY SID AND LULU PAUSE FOR A MOMENT BY DR. BULLITNAKOPF'S SANITORIUM.
GEE, MR. PHILANDER, MAYBE YA CAN PICK UP AN ACT HERE!
WELCOME TO PSYCHO BEACH MOTOR COURT AND SANITARIUM! I'M DR. BULLITINAKOPF!
I'M DR. BULLITINAKOPF!
I'M DR. BULLITINAKOPF!
I HEAR YA GOT REAL TALENT HERE, DOC...
YOU'RE IN LUCK! THE CRAZY PEOPLE ARE DOING A MORBID COMEDY TONIGHT!
EVERYTHING IN THE PLACE IS FOR SALE!
RELENTLESSLY THE GORILLA PURSUED HIS MAN.

WE HAVE IN OUR AUDIENCE TONIGHT SID PHILANDER, IMPRESSARIO OF THE GREATEST TRAVELLING SANITARIUM OF THEM ALL!

THE PATIENTS TELL ME THE SHOW BEGINS IN ANCIENT BABYLON...


GOV. ROCKAFELLA APPOINTS ROONAN HEAD OF TRANSIT AUTHORITY.
I'M GLAD I FOUND A SUCKER TO TAKE THIS JOB...
$80,000 A YEAR AND I DON'T HAVE A BRAIN IN MY HEAD!

IF ROONAN GETS IN, WE'RE GONNA STRIKE!


THE ZAMBINI SISTERS BREAK IN NEW MATERIAL AT NUTHOUSE SHOW.
YOU WON'T BELIEVE HOW GOOD THIS IS GONNA FEEL!...
OOOOOH!

IN HIS QUEST FOR POWER, ROONAN HIRES GIRLS TO APPEASE UNION LEADER.
HOW 'BOUT A KNEE-JOB?

IF THAT BITCH GIVES MY BOSS THE CLAP, I'M PUTTING YOU ON WARD F!

MIDWAY THROUGH ACT II DR. BULLITNAKOPF'S SOLILOQUY ON "HAPPINESS THROUGH LOBOTOMY" WAS INTERRUPTED BY THE APPEARANCE OF THE PRIVATE GORILLA.

SCANDALIZED, THE ZAMBINI SISTERS LEAVE FOR VEGAS.

THE GORILLA'S TASK ACCOMPLISHED, AND NOTHING PRESSING TO DO, HE TOOK DR.

BULLITNAKOPF'S ROLE AND DANCED THE FINALE OF SWAN LAKE . . . THEN EXPIRED.

HAROLD the dreamer
ZZZZZ
SQUOOSH
SKUSH GOOSH
GLOSH
RISE AND SHINE HAROLD!
I JUST HAD A VERY ODD DREAM AND YOU WERE IN IT MOTHER.
HARRY! A BOY YOUR AGE SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET HIMSELF UP IN THE MORNING.
WELL DRINK YOUR JUICE AND THEN TELL ME ABOUT THIS DREAM YOU HAD.
OH...I'D BEST NOT... IT WAS... WELL...DIRTY.
OH YOU MUST TELL ME NOW! SPILL THE BEANS OR I RUIN YOUR EGGS.
OKAY
WELL YOU WERE YOUNGER AND VERY SEXY AND I...UH.
I DREAMT THAT YOU LET ME SQUEEZE YOUR BREASTS.
THAT'S IT?
THAT'S IT.
THAT ISN'T DIRTY I THINK IT'S CUTE BEING YOUR LITTLE DREAM GIRL.
M. PICKLES '72

CITY SLICKER BOB · FRED ASTAIRE
IN
MANHATTAN MADNESS
FRED? WHERE WAS BUSBY BERKELY REALLY AT?
PRO-JUNIOR
PRO-JUNIOR
PRO-JUNIOR
PRO-JUNIOR
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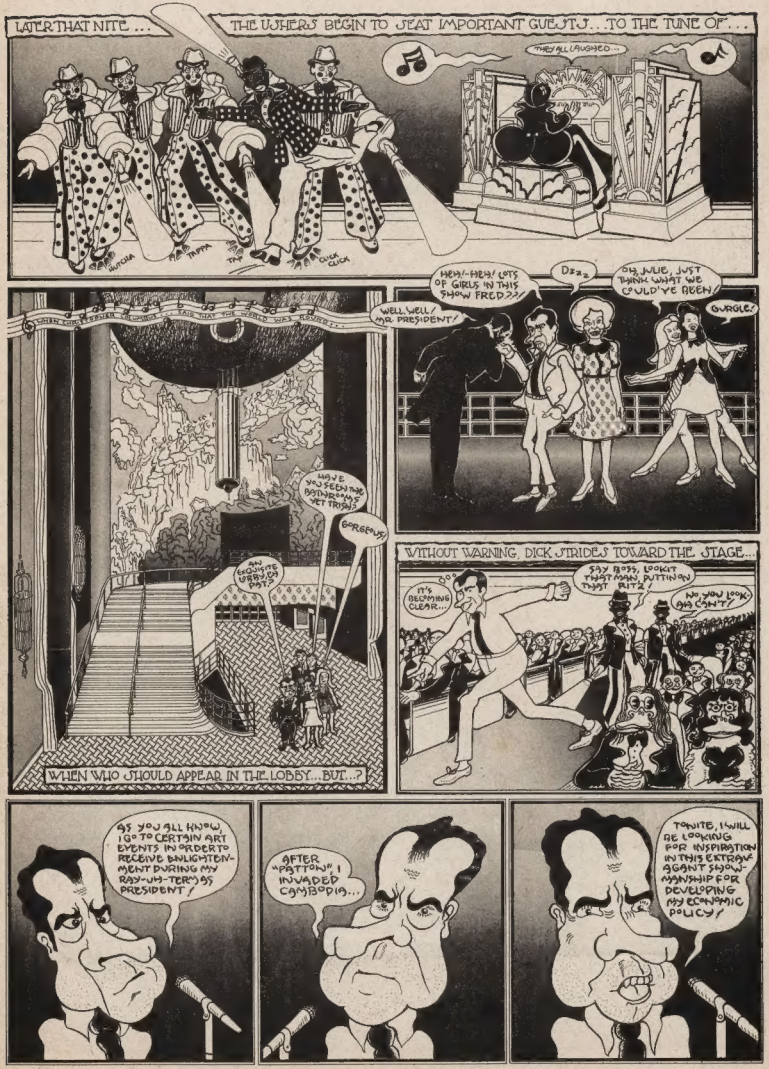
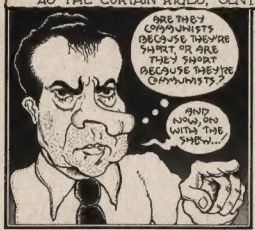
CITY SLICKER BOB, YOUNG HOOFER FROM PHILLY, CATCHES THE METRO-LINER TO NEW YORK FOR HIS WEEKLY TAP DANCE LESSON AT FRED ASTAIRE'S DANCE CITY!
DANCE CITY
Fred Astaire
28
AT FRED ASTAIRE... TALENT IS NOT WASTED!
LISTEN KIDS! THE DREAM OF A LIFETIME HAS SUDDENLY COME TRUE!
MUSIC MAKES ME DO THE THINGS MANDEVIL SHOULD DO...
TATATA TAP TAP
I'VE ARRANGED FOR A MUSICAL REVUE ON THE GREAT STAGE AT RADIO CITY!
WOW, FRED! HOW DID YOU DO THAT?
WELL, I FIGURED HOW HOOVER'S ENGINEERED A DEPRESSION IT'S TIME FOR GOOD CHEAP MUSICALS AGAIN!
AND WE'D BETTER GET IT ON BEFORE THAT PRE-ELECTION ECONOMIC BOOM!
OH YES, JOHN AND ROCKY ARE INSISTING THE SHOW BE A PROMO FOR FUN CITY!
A HYPE! BUT DON'T WORRY, WE'LL SHOW THEM! WE'LL TELL THE TRUTH ABOUT NEW YORK CITY LIFE!

AFTER SIX WEEKS OF CONSTANT REHEARSAL . . .
BOY! I SURE HAFTA PUT UP WITH A LOAD OF CRAP TO GET IN THIS "WOMAN'S COMIC!"
IF YOU GO...O OFF YOUR NUT... THEN YOU KNOW YOU'VE GOT NOTHIN' ELSE BUT...
ANYTHING THAT HAPPENS IN REAL LIFE CAN HAPPEN IN THIS SHOW!
THE SHOW IS READY TO PREMIERE . . .
CRAZY FER!
SAY, WONDER WOMAN! YOU'VE GOT THE ONLY HEAVY ACT IN THE WHOLE SHOW!!
YOU'RE SO RIGHT, FRED!
SHARP
ALL OF NEW YORK TREMBLES WITH EXCITEMENT OPENING NIGHT!
TESTING ONE! TWO! SQUAWK! SQUAWK!


LATER THAT NITE ...
THE USHERS BEGIN TO SEAT IMPORTANT GUESTS... TO THE TUNE OF...
THEY ALL LAUGHED...
HUTCHA
TUPPA
TUP
CLUK CLUK
WHEN WHO SHOULD APPEAR IN THE LOBBY...BUT...?
HAVE YOU SEEN THE BOSS? HE'S YET TO ARRIVE
GORGEOUS
WELL WELL! MR. PRESIDENT!
HEH!-HEH! LOTS OF GIRLS IN THIS SHOW FRED??
OH, WILE, JUST THINK WHAT WE COULD'VE BEEN
GURGLE!
WITHOUT WARNING, DICK STRIDES TOWARD THE STAGE...
IT'S BECOMING CLEAR...
SAY BOSS, LOOKIT THAT MAN, PUTTIN ON THAT BLITZ!
NO, YOU LOOK, I'M CAN'T!
AS YOU ALL KNOW, I GO TO CERTAIN ART EVENTS IN ORDER TO RECEIVE ENLIGHTENMENT DURING MY RAY-UN-TER-YO AS PRESIDENT!
AFTER "PATTON" I INVADED CAMBODIA...
TONITE, I WILL BE LOOKING FOR INSPIRATION IN THIS EXTRAVAGANT SHOW MANSHIP FOR DEVELOPING MY ECONOMIC POLICY!

AS THE CURTAIN RISES, CENTER STAGE IS OUR ROMANTIC LEAD... CITY SLICKER BOB /...



WHEN YOU COME TO THE PARTY, PLEASE BRING A BOTTLE OF BOURBON, SUITED?
I HEAR TELL THERE'S ONE ENGAGED IN A GAME OF ALBERT, WITH ONE OF MY KNIVES?
WHEN YOUR MILKMAN COMES TO CALL, ASK HIM FOR HIS ID BEFORE YOU LET HIM IN!
AW... MMM!
MYTH AND REALITY COMBINE FOR CONTINUOUS ENTERTAINMENT...
Umberto's CLAM HOUSE
Umberto's CLAM HOUSE
THE SCENE
EEF
AHH
JOEY!
HEY, SONNY! I SEEN "THE GODFATHER" LAST NITE!
GET THAT SHOT JACK!
SAY! IS THAT KETCHUP, BLOOD, OR HOT SAUCE?
AS LONG AS THERE'S A SIDEWALK SWEETIE, YOU CAN ALWAYS GET A JOB!
SO EVEN IF THEY...
STOP WELFARE
CUT FOOD STAMPS
REPEAL ABORTION
CLOSE THE LIBRARIES
YOU GOTTA DANCE!
END

WHAT'S RONG WIT DIS PITCHUR?

STUDY THE ABOVE PICTURE CAREFULLY. HOW MANY OF THE ARTIST'S MISTAKES CAN YOU FIND? IT'S NOT THAT THE CLOUD ARTISTS NORMALY MAKE ANY ERRORS AT ALL, MIND YOU, BUT MR. BRAMLEY, THE AUTHOR OF THIS ONE, IS CURRENTLY UNDERGOING HIS FOURTH HAND TRANSPLANT. WE ARE LOOKING FORWARD TO HIS COMPLETE RECOVERY.